Streisand Considers Concert Tour

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GOSSIP

Liz Smith

Barbra Streisand says she needs money 'to pay for my house'

Stop the presses! Did anybody notice in the interview **Barbra Streisand** gave **Tom Shales** of the Washington Post that she says she might sing in public again? Here's what the diva said: "I'm not sure about that. I actually am running out of money because I don't work very often, and I bought all this land and I can't sell my other land (Malibu Ranch: asking price, $6 million), and so I might have to go sing just to pay for my house. And also, I'm thinking it might be a very big challenge."

Shales: "You might tour?"

Barbra: "That's what I mean, yeah, I might want to go around the world, you know. Just might, *might*. I'm just thinking about it."

And Barbra told Tom she will campaign for the Democrats. "Oh, yes, I want to see the Republicans out. Yeah, this is a man (**George Bush**) definitely living in denial."

■ Let me urge moviegoers not to pay too much attention to the media controversy over **Oliver Stone's** movie "JFK." Just go and see it and judge for yourself. I frankly see absolutely nothing wrong with a film that questions America's top dogs, the Warren Commission, the White House, the military industrial complex and the CIA and the FBI. These institutions have failed us over and over. To say the least, they have been found wanting in the truth-and-candor department. So while Stone may violate historical fact, as some charge, he is rather like Robin Hood, stealing material from the Establishment to make an important point for the people.

"JFK" is really a great film, though studded with flaws. It doesn't spare us **Jim Garrison's** tedious domestic life (**Sissy Spacek**, a typical '50s wife, nagging her dedicated husband, **Kevin Costner**, who plays **Jimmy Stewart** and **Gary Cooper** rolled into one very fictional and mythic messenger).

The movie has terrible dramatic music that overwhelms what people onscreen are saying, so about half the time, you miss the name or the point being made. And it reels around, mired in its weird homosexual conspiracy in New Orleans.

But — much of it is magnificent! The dramatic horror of the Zapruder film, mixed with Stone's re-creations . . . the Parkland Hospital scene where they wrap **President Kennedy's** shattered head and put him a casket naked . . . the autopsy room at Bethesda Hospital . . . the re-creation of **Lee Harvey Oswald's** leaving the Book Depository and his capture in the Dallas moviehouse . . . **Jack Ruby**, again. Incredible! Your heart races. About half the time you don't know what's going on, but I ask you, *do* we know what's going on? Did we ever?

Six hundred books on the assassination of John F. Kennedy and it has taken Stone to dramatize the reality that there *must* have been a conspiracy, though perhaps not Jim Garrison's idea of one.